

WATER MOST VALUABLE
AGRICULTURAL ASSET.

Enough Wasted Annually to
Supply 6,000,000 Acres.
Conservation Urged.

The cry of water arising from the arid regions of Texas has caused the Texas Welfare Commission to investigate the subject of irrigation.

The report of the commission shows that we now have 425,000 acres of land under irrigation in Texas today, and of this area 275,000 acres are in rice and 150,000 in general crops and the land is the most valuable in the state.

The report further states that water is our most valuable agricultural asset. According to the report of the division of irrigation investigations of the United States Department of Agriculture, there is wasted into the Gulf of Mexico through the ordinary flow of the Trinity river each year upwards of four million acre feet of water, through the Brazos two million acre feet; through the Colorado one and one-half million acre feet through the Rio Grande five million acre feet, one-half of which we claim. Through these four streams at least ten million acre feet of water is each year lost to Texas which, if conserved, would serve as a supplemental supply of water to at least six million acres of land.

The commission finds millions of acres of fertile soil in southwest and west Texas land without an artificial supply of water that has very little value, and there is no section of the state in which the productive power of the soil will not be immensely increased if, when periods of scant rainfall occur, a supplementary water supply is available and applied. The area to be irrigated is only limited by the extent of the water supply. This supply may be drawn from the natural flow of streams, from their flood discharges by impounding in reservoirs, from artesian and from shallow wells.

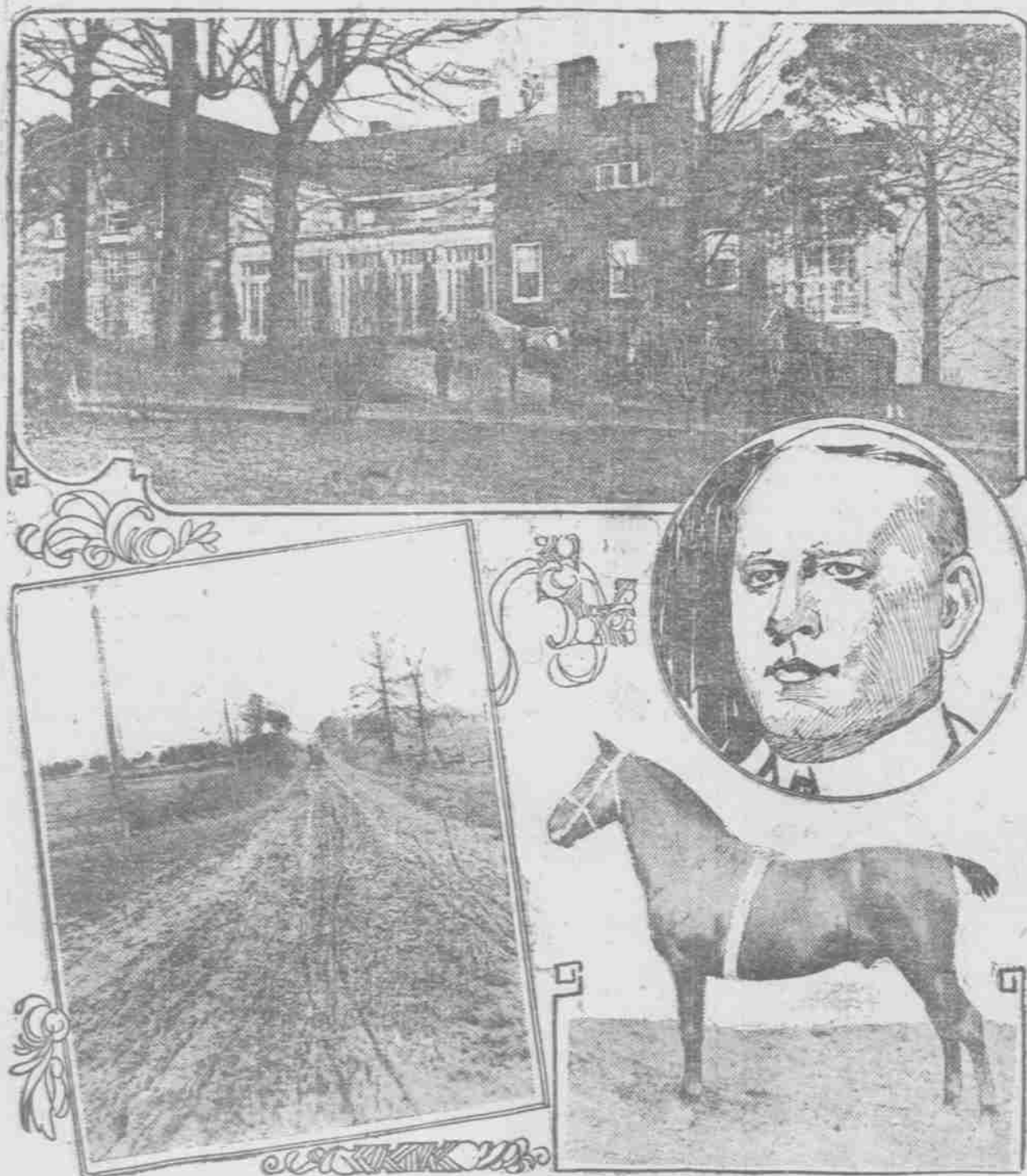
The commission suggests a unity of effort between the federal and state governments in the solution of our irrigation problems. The federal government stands ready to spend dollar for dollar in this co-operative work with the state. It is hoped that a co-operative bill along this line may be enacted at the coming session of the legislature.

Origin of "Blackguard."

The English word of Green Cloth is responsible for inventing "blackguard," a word that has strangely altered in meaning. In early times it was by no means a term of reproach, but referred to the calling of carrying coal in the king's household. Is there any other bad word in the English language that can boast of such a royal origin?

Getting a reputation is the easiest part—keeping it is difficult.

"MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH OF PAVED ROADS, PLEASE," IS ORDER OF PORTAGE COUNTY FARMERS, LED BY DAN R. HANNA



Dan R. Hanna, His Home, One of His 200 Blooded Horses, and a Bad Road He Proposes to Pave.

To turn a \$50,000 fund into a million and turn the million into paved roads, is the plan of the Portage County Improvement Association. Dan R. Hanna, son of the late Senator Hanna, has given the \$50,000 to hire a farming expert to advise 3,000 members of the association and to establish co-operative breeding of blooded stock. These methods, Hanna asserts, will make Portage county rich enough to confine the system of highways already installed in the neighboring county of Cuyahoga, the most populous in the state, which already has several hundred miles of brick pavement. Hanna, who is a financier, and publisher of two Cleveland newspapers, feels most at home on his model 2,000 acre farm near Ravenna, Ohio.

Dancing Is the Oldest of Arts; Some of Its History



JUDITH

By Margaret Hubbard Ayer.

DANCING is one of the oldest of the arts.

Three thousand years before Christ the Egyptians made pictures of their dancers on the temple walls, and these rude carvings show us what kind of dances they enjoyed.

The oldest Egyptian dances were of astronomical significance and were intended to describe the sun as a central figure, with the stars dancing around.

The Egyptian dances of a slightly later period show more "art," as we call it. Here the dancers, men or women, stood on one leg performing a series of arm movements. The couples faced each other, as they do at present, but they did not touch one another, and the dance was a kind of balancing act, such as we still have in the ballet of today.

Finally the dance became more joyous and less difficult to perform, and

the Egyptian priests forbade the upper classes to dance, because they were already sufficiently pleasure loving and frivolous. But everybody did it just the same, and Cleopatra was a fine dancer and used her art to charm Julius Caesar himself.

The children of Israel learned to

dance from the Egyptians, and the first time dancing is mentioned in the Bible is after the crossing of the Red Sea, when Miriam, the Prophetess and the sister of Aaron, took a timbrel in her hand and sang and danced in triumph with the other women.

The people also danced about the

golden calf, and after that there is frequent mention of dancing in the old testament.

Acrobatic dancers had also appeared in Egypt before the Israelites left, and they probably carried the knowledge of this art back with them. These acrobatic dancers were contortionists

and walked on their hands with their bodies bent far back.

The ordinary dance of religious significance gradually expressed joy and thanksgiving and was performed to the accompaniment of cymbals or timbrels, and later of trumpets and harps.

It was slow or quick according to its significance, and the steps were a walk, short running step or a leap. The performer endeavored to exhibit a great variety of arm movements.

The dance of Salome for the head of John the Baptist has attracted artists, playwrights and dancers because of its dramatic possibilities, and the sister tragedy behind it. Every one has a definite idea of the strange beauty, the purpose from abroad, the dance for which Herod sacrificed the saint was an acrobatic performance.

Salome did not dance in the sinuous, wavy lines before the dazzled eyes of the king, as she has been shown dancing on her hands, and it was her skill in the performance of that trick which pleased the king.

By
Rene Bache

With Eggs Selling Nine For a Cent Living Cost Is No Burden To Chinese

Opening Up of Undiscovered Country in the Interior of Far Eastern Republic Reveals Marvelous Agricultural Wealth.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 8.—Dr. Sun, a graduate of Yale College, who was for a while provisional president of the newly-created Chinese republic, is now on his way to the United States, where he proposes to make a study of railroads, and to obtain the money required for building a great railway system in his own country—the principal aim in view being to open up to foreign trade the vast and populous, but almost wholly unknown interior of China.

Suppose it were said that somewhere in the world there was an undiscovered country—undiscovered, that is to say,

land of Yunnan are held by chieftains under a species of feudal tenure, and over wide areas the crossbow is today the most advanced of weapons. In many districts the railroad surveys—advance agents of a future commerce—are the first white men ever seen by the natives; even the adventurous missionaries having as yet failed to penetrate so far.

Chickens Five Cents Each

In the province of Shansi one can buy nine eggs for a cent, a chicken five cents, mutton at four cents a pound (without bone), pheasants at six cents a brace, wheat for 25c a bushel, corn for 20 cents a bushel, and coal at 90 cents a ton.

These figures are taken from the notes of a 1,500 mile trip made last summer by a representative of our Department of Commerce, Mr. Julian H. Arnold, through the region in question. It is one of the most densely populated parts of the world and developed to the highest degree agriculturally; yet, for the lack of roads or comfortable means of conveyance, the world's modern methods of communication, conditions are substantially what they were 2,000 years or more ago. Thus, for example, the gens of the border-

A missionary in Shansi told Mr. Arnold that his bills for food supplies amounted to only \$2.50 a month. Flour at half a cent a pound, bread is cheap, and unskilled labor all over western China is obtainable at from 1 to 2 cents a day. The low prices are thought to be largely attributable to the fact that, owing to the commercial isolation of the region, the world's first ripple upon the borders of the land, to raise the scale of values.

Wheat 25 Cents a Bushel
The provinces of Shansi and Shensi grow something like 50,000,000 bushels of wheat per annum, but cannot find a market for it at 25 cents a bushel. A patient and plucky little railroad has managed to penetrate as far as Taiyuan, the capital of Shansi, and as a result, the lower valley has 60,000 inhabitants, has become wonderfully modernized, with broad, well paved streets, electric lights, telephone, fire, school buildings, a salaried police, and a uniformed street sweeping brigade. Women go about shopping and visiting, and school girls march in public parades. There is even an up-to-date match factory, which ships its products by rail to Tientsin and other Chinese cities. But in the outlying country, only a few miles away, conditions are wholly medieval.

In Shensi province there is already some complaint of the rise of the cost of living. One must pay a cent for only five eggs there, and other necessities of life are going up proportionately. This state of affairs arises, to some extent, apparently, from a recent inflation of the local currency from the importation of the province of hundreds of carloads of brass "cash." These cash are discarded money from East China (where they are being displaced by copper coin), and fifteen pounds of them are equivalent to \$1 in gold.

Szechuan, the most extensive and richest of all the eighteen Chinese provinces, has a population not far from equal numerically to that of the United States. It is an inviting field for foreign commerce, as yet practically untouched; but as soon as the Hankow-Szechuan Railway (now in building) taps it, there will be wonderful transformation.

Another very promising region, commercially speaking, is the Wei Basin, in Shensi—known as the Cradle of the Chinese Empire. It is one of the most fertile valleys in all China, producing enormous quantities of cotton. The raw cotton is transported out of the valley to northern Shansi by carts and mules, and to Szechuan and the Han Valley by coolies and difficult mountain passes—each coolie carrying on his back 100 pounds a distance of sixteen miles per day, for a wage of 1 cent per day.

A Great Cotton District

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The Perfect Baby Of The Future

A Simple Method That Has a Wonderful
Influence upon The Future Infant.

Too much can not be said for a wonderful remedy, familiar to many women as Mother's Friend.

It is more eloquent in its action than all the health rules ever laid down for the guidance of expectant mothers. It is an external application that spreads its influence upon all the cords, muscles, ligaments and tendons that nature calls into play, without strain, and thus leave the mind care-free and in joyful anticipation of the greatest of all womanly ambition.

Mother's Friend must therefore be considered as a most important influence upon the character and disposition of the future generation. It is a conceded fact that, with nervous, pale, nervousness and dread banished, there is stored up such an abundance of healthy energy as to bring into being the highest idea of the child who fondly cherishes the rules that insure the coming of the perfect baby.

Mother's Friend can be had at any drug-gist at \$1.00 a bottle, and it is unquestionably one of those remedies that always has a place among the cherished few in the medicine cabinet.

Mother's Friend is prepared by Bradfield's Regulator Co., 139 Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., after the formula of a noted family doctor. Write them for a very instructive book to expectant mothers. See that your drug-gist will supply you with Mother's Friend.

Michel Angelo

By GEORGE FITCH.
Author of "At Good Old Sivas."

ABOUT this time in the year, 1474, Michelangelo was born without comment, in Italy. His real name was Michelangelo Buonarroti, but when it was observed that at an early age he was becoming boggled under this burden, the last name was uncoupled and put in the storeroom by his loving family.

Michel Angelo was born at a time when art was more important than milking, steel making or farming, and he decided to create a genius. He studied art and soon became able to knock a tone poem out of a block of marble in a manner which made him more admired than if he had combined nine railroads and made \$67,000,000 by the operation. After he had sculpted a kneeling angel and a statue of David, he became as much of a national rage as if he had battled 347 in the Cisalpine league, or had written six best sellers in one year. Italy was nuts on art in those days and is just now getting over it.

Michel Angelo sculpted until he had all other sculptors looking like stone fence builders, and then turned his attention to painting. He painted a half acre picture of the "Last Judgment" and when the other artists of the day looked



"Italy was nuts on art in those days."

at it, most of them went into the calcimine business. About this time the need of a new cathedral at Rome became pressing, principally because Michel Angelo had carved a work too large to be put into the old one, and he was asked to design a new St. Peter's. Dropping his paint brush he went into architecture and made another instantaneous hit. St. Peter's is acknowledged to be the most architecture ever produced by one man, and although it is not copyrighted, no one has succeeded in imitating it up to date.

Michel Angelo painted and sculpted through his long life of 91 years with such energy that the earnest tourist, who inspects his works that still survive, spends several months at the job and comes home with a stiff neck and nervous prostration. He refused all pay for his labor and spent his spare time writing poetry, inventing airships, making political speeches and gardening. Had he lived in our time he would also have run for president on the side. He had five talents and by getting up at 5 a. m., instead of catching the last car to town each morning, he made them all pay vast dividends to Italy. (Copyrighted by George Matthew Adams.)

One Virtue

By Walt Mason.

I have a hundred faults, I know, a hundred faults that I regret; I tried to shake them long ago—alas! they linger with me yet! They linger with me in a crowd, they cling upon me like a leech; of one thing only am I proud—I never tried to make a speech. I am the man who rocks the boat, the most detested of all knaves; a thousand revilers afloat I've sent to wet, untimely graves; I've seen them brought in by the tide, and strewn along the sandy beach, and said, with pardonable pride, "Ah, well, I never made a speech!" Alone I kindled, Charlie Ross, and tore him from his loved ones' arms, and I've conducted, at a loss, three imitation gunnys and murmured, as I heard them screech: "My conscience still is unafraid—I never tried to make a speech." When near the end of human strife, a comfort great that pilgrim knows, who can look back upon his life and say, "I never, never rose, the living issues to discuss, the unwashed multitude to teach; I never raised a verbal fuss, I never tried to make a speech!"

Cold Storage Cat Meat.

A man down in Massachusetts found a blacksnake frozen in the snow. He took the snake up carefully so that it would not break—it was as stiff as the rod of Moses in the original form—and took it home and put it by the fire. And it thawed out. It wriggled around in the heat and would have been all right again if it hadn't been for the family cat. The cat ate it.

\$3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Men.

Send Name and Address Today—
You Can Have It Free and Be
Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, falling memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the tolls of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop dragging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, SPOT TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 1428 Erie St., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain ordinary envelope free of charge. A great many doctors would charge \$2.00 to \$5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—